"I'm Coming Back To dear old Maple Land"

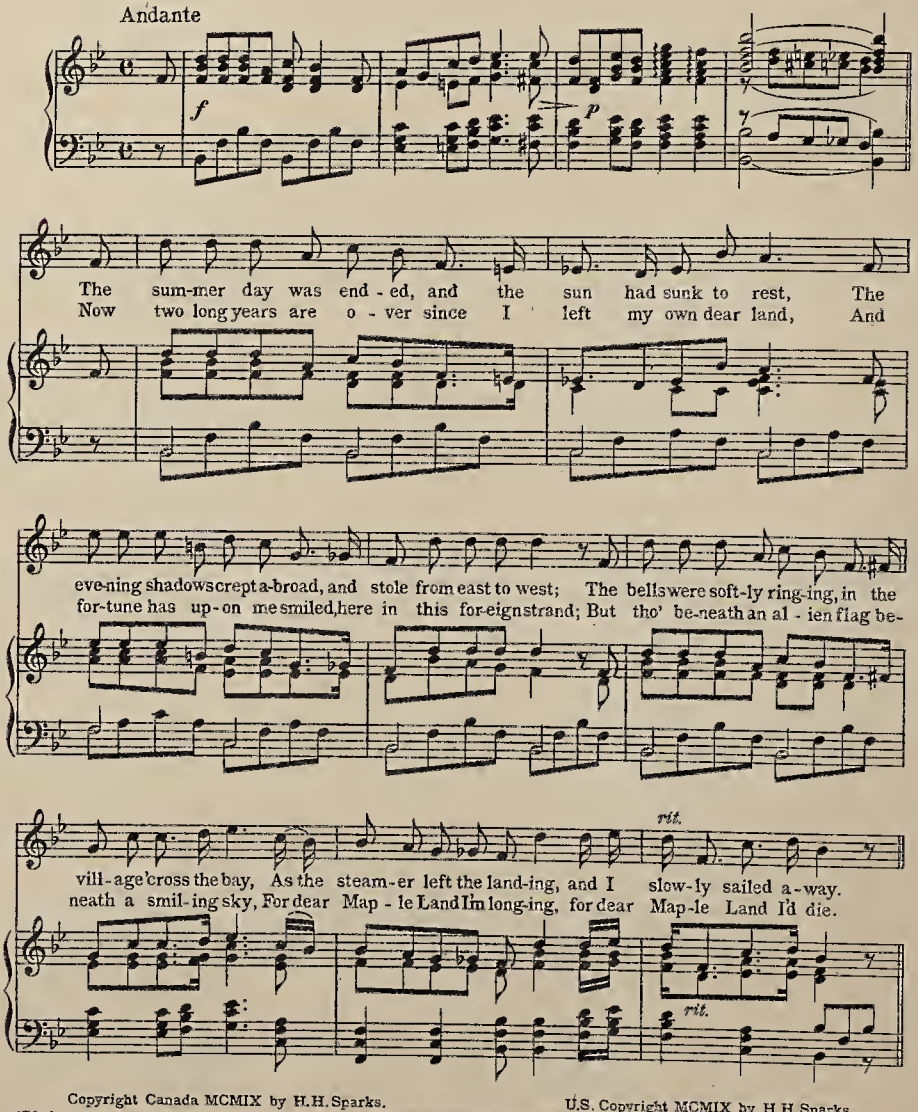
WORDS & MUSIC BY

REGINALD C. STEER

LONDON, TORONTO, MELBOURNE,
HARRY H. SPARKS.

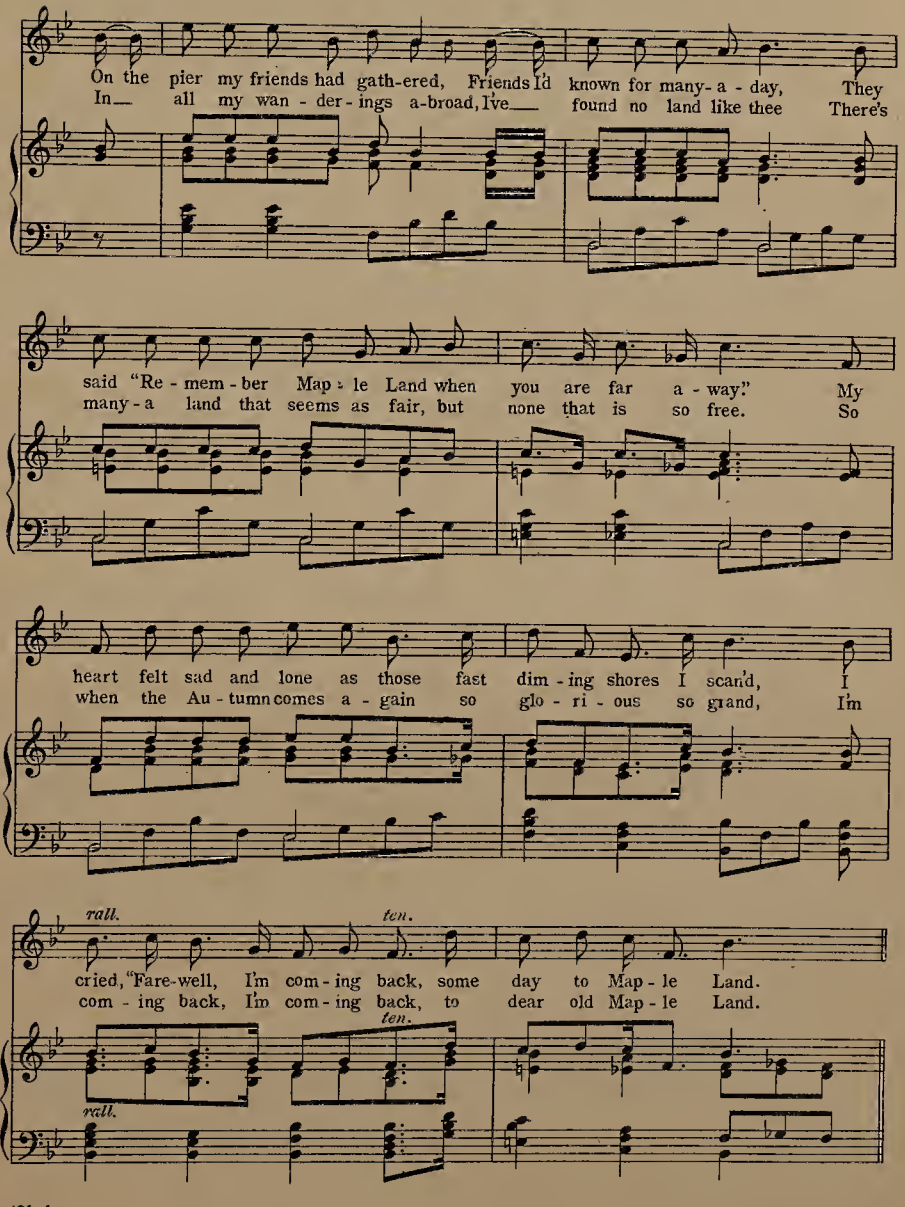
I'm Coming Back To Dear Old Maple Land.
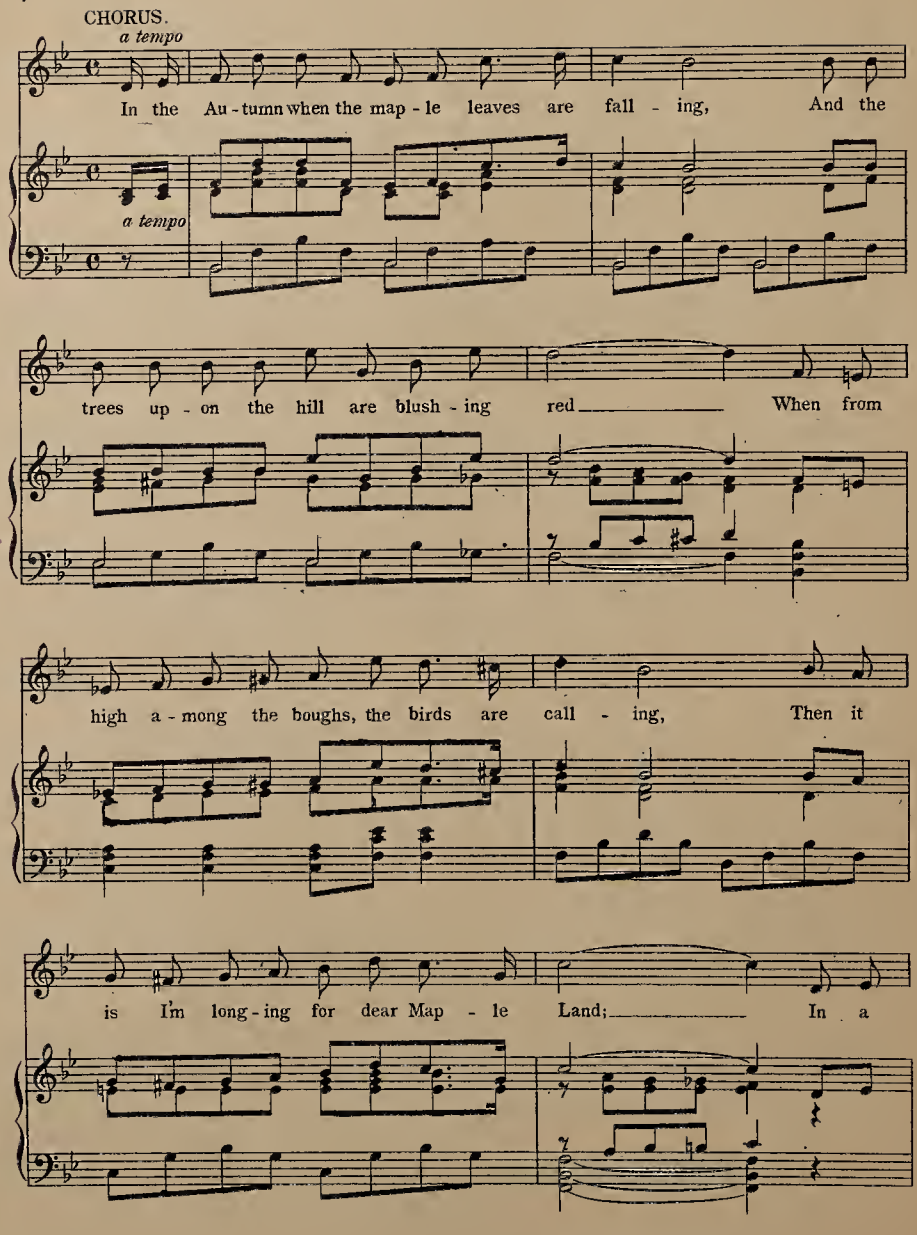
Words and Music by
R. C. STEER.
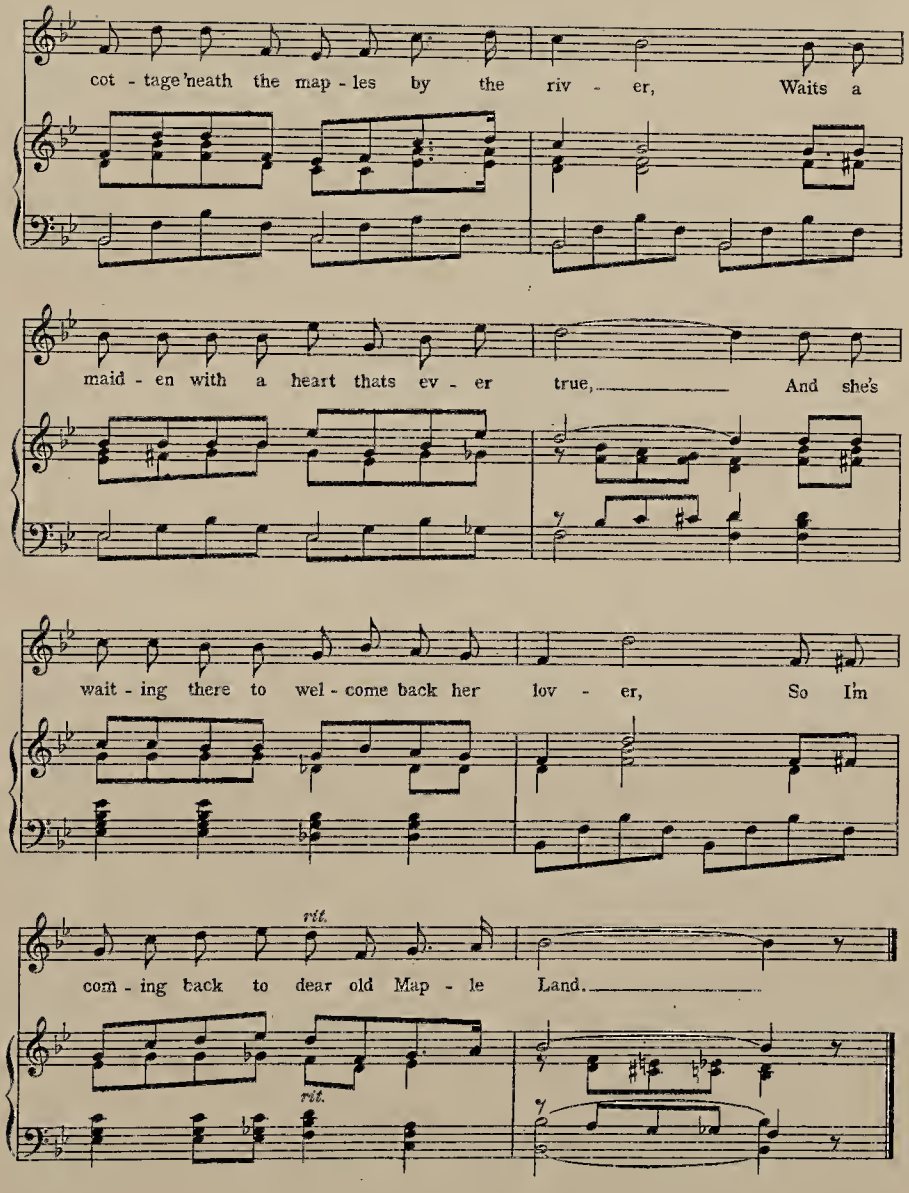


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RS 45,384


On the pier my friends had gath-ered, Friends I'd known for many-a-day, They
In all my wan-der-ings a-broad, I've found no land like thee There's
said "Re-mem-ber Map-le Land when you are far a-way." My
many-a land that seems as fair, but none that is so free. So
heart felt sad and lone as those fast dim-ing shores I scan'd, I
when the Au-tumn comes a-gain so glo-ri-ous so grand, I'm
rall.
ten.
cried, "Fare-well, I'm com-ing back, some day to Map-le Land.
com-ing back, I'm com-ing back, to dear old Map-le Land.
ten.
rall.


CHORUS.
a tempo
In the Au - tumn when the map - le leaves are fall - ing, And the
a tempo
trees up - on the hill are blush - ing red When from
high a - mong the boughs, the birds are call - ing, Then it
is I'm long - ing for dear Map - le Land; In a
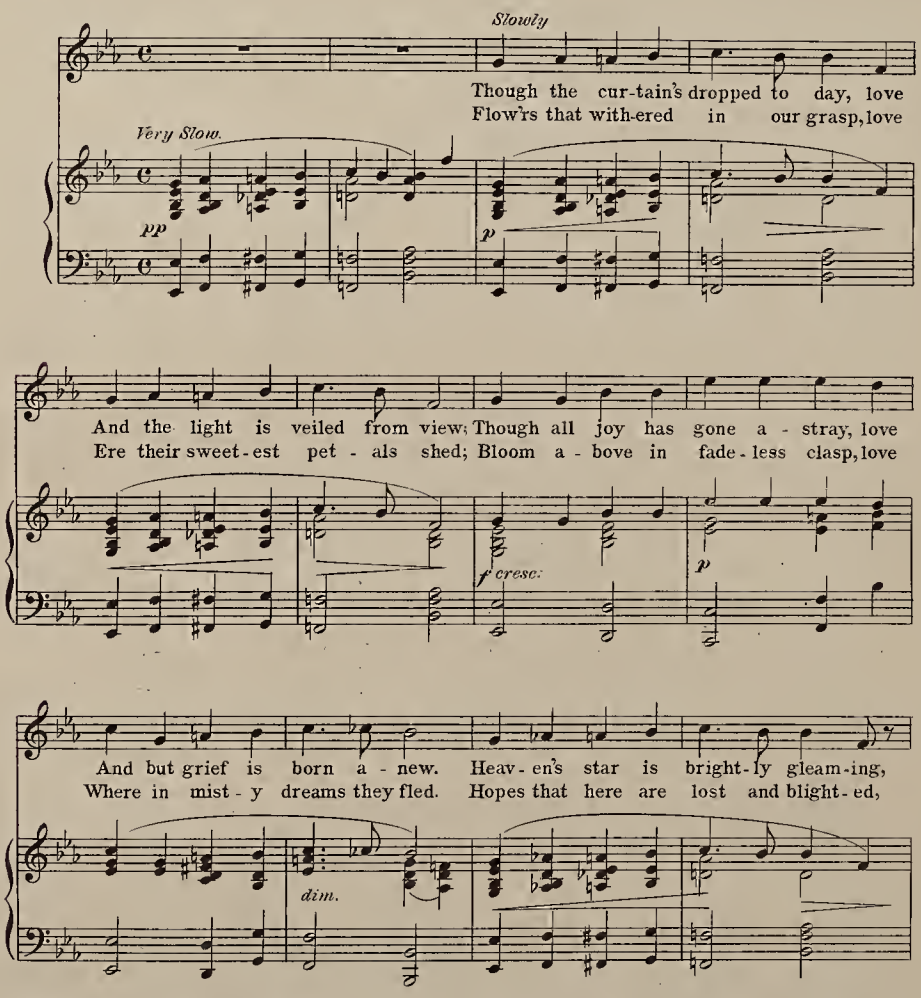

cot - tage 'neath the map - les by the riv - er, Waits a
maid - en with a heart thats ev - er true, And she's
wait - ing there to wel - come back her lov - er, So I'm
rit.
com - ing back to dear old Map - le Land.
rit.

Respectfully dedicated to Mrs A. RAMSEY.

Beyond the Sky.

Words by
BOYLE LAPERRIERE.

Music by
LEWIS OWEN



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